

BULLETIN to Old Boys



Volume XXV, No. 2

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RELATIONSHIPS

After more than a third of a century's familiarity with an institution, one is certain to develop either a contempt or a confidence in the association. In your editor's case, it has been the latter, without question. As Old Boys return, year after year, the conviction grows that they are increasingly aware of their relationship to the School - that the School depends upon them for its good name. They act in accord with their sense of responsibility, and they contribute, more and more, to the welfare of the School in a variety of ways.

Most conspicuously, their contribution is seen in their dignity as returning Old Boys. More than a hundred Old Boys a year return to the School for the present boys to see; they are increasingly aware that young eyes are upon them, and the joyous thing in this is that only the few self-conscious failures as schoolboys put on a show of sloppiness or bad manners; the boys who contributed as B.C.S. boys seem to be proud of the fact, and are jealous to maintain the good impression they left behind them.

Increasing numbers of Old Boys generously offer their experience and share their good fortune with the present students. We remember the career lectures, the advice to Players Club performers, and the travel slides during the past year as particularly valuable.

Rom outside the constituency, from time to time, we get word of the good press created by Old Boys. For example, a New Boy talks of "the best teacher I ever had..." and Tommy Matthews ('54-'56) can take a bow.

All the while the conviction grows that, although B.C.S. was a privilege, it has also imposed a responsibility upon its graduates. No longer does the mere label of a school carry weight; good schools are as abundant as minutes in the day · and most of them are publicly supported. It is the stuff a graduate delivers that sets the picture of his school in the public mind... Carry on, Old Boys...

KEEPING IN TOUCH

Since the Spring Bulletin went out, your compiler has seen more Old Boys than in any five-year period since 1945-46. Credit the Autoroute if you will, or give some other explanation, the fact remains that it's been heartwarming, and we must get a permanent register for every visiting Old Boy to sign. F'rinstance, two dozen Old Boy guests turned up for the Cadet Inspection, on a Friday; an equal number showed on Sports Day, when Martin Collier ('45-'48) won the Old Boy's Race. Just about this time, Miller Ayre ('53-'60), wife and child visited the School at some length, and began a trend that went on through the summer, as George Gay ('53-'59), Don Robinson ('53-'56), and Renaud Schieb ('42-'50) all brought their brides to the School for a leisurely, thorough observation.

Infrequent callers. too, dropped by at random: Don Sutherland ('42-'44) retains his cheerful, contagious grin, while Jimmie Duncan (27-'33), unseen for 25 years at least, looked hale, hearty, and very much the brawny Scot, beneath a rakishly tilted Balmoral.

On business in one way or another have been Phil Mackenzie ('35-.37), architect · See the pent-house he built! - and Pete Ashworth (54-'59), practice teacher. Two very recent Oldsters, Selman Khazzam ('58-'64) and Tommy Davis ('60-'65) contributed to the efficiency of the History department most thoughtfully.

An hour's showing of colour slides, with enthusiastic commentary, was L. Mackay Smith's ('46-'51) very acceptable offering for a spring Sunday night's free time on May 9th. His kodachromes, taken in Japan and southeast Asia, showed rare artistic sense, imagination and an unquenchable appetite for sport and the spectacular. Thank you, Kay Smith!

TWO MILESTONES

For many Old Boys beyond the reach of the Gazette, this double item will be, in all probability, news. Neither of these men were self-publicists in life, and their passing was typically without undue fuss: within a month, F. E. "Harry" Hawkins and S. Percy Smith departed this life. April 28 and May 20, 1965. H. Smith, 20th Headmaster at B.C. S., served the School from 1910 to 1916 as Science Master. He then served his Country for two years in World War I as a gunner in the McGill Battery. Housemaster, after the war, he succeeded Mr. Tyson Williams as Head in 1920. He moved to Moulton Hill with the transplanted School, and began, amongst a myriad of tasks, the tree plantings that made the hitherto barren sandhill a place of great beauty. The designing and building of Memorial Rink, the construction of that versatile corner building, "The Ark", the location of our first enclosed tennis courts - all these are visible memorials to his hopes and plans for B.C.S. A boy, or a master, had only to know him for a term to hold him in profound respect., regardless of personal differences. His absolute integrity, his complete fairness, in the most trying circumstances, will always remain in the memory of those who worked with him. Dr. Smith retired in 1931; more than thirty years later, he was thoroughly concerned with the School's welfare and knew much of its changing life.

F. E. Hawkins, from 1922 to 1939, gave unselfishly of himself to a generation of B.C.S. boys. Opinions, sound advice, encouragement, sympathy, awkward errands, - virtually every want a boy could have was laid at his door, and never refused. A harrier, track and oarsman, he could underhand pass the semi-spherical football of the 1930's with rifle accuracy, and upon request, would kick a dozen successive dropkicks over the bar from a wide range of angles. He also knew every subject on the curriculum save Chemistry - and tutored, unofficially, any boy who asked his help.

Each of these men, so different, yet with a common devotion to B.C.S., leaves his own, memorable contribution to that complex, indefinable spirit that is the School's tradition.

CONTINUITY

Leading the father-son parade right now is the Chapman Housemaster, John D. Cowans ('48-'54), son of Douglas Cowans ('23-'30), and grandson of Douglas Cowans, Sr. ('02-'04). An alphabetical rundown of the School Rolls shows a strong tendency for Old Boys to send their sons back to their old school, as the following testifies:

PRESENT BOY	OLD BOY · FATHER	PRESENT BOY	OLD BOY - FATHER
Barry I, Barry II	Arthur W. Barry ('26-'30)	McLernon	R. R. McLernon ('27-'30)
Breakey	Ian Breakey ('24-'29)	Molson	W. M. Molson ('33-'38)
Clarke II	J. M. Clarke ('28-'37)	Patton	A. T. Patton ('22-'29)
Doucet	I. P. Doucet ('23-'25)	Porteous	C. deL. Porteour ('29-'32)
Drury	C. M. Drury ('25-'29)	Read I	G. A. Read ('22-'30)
Duclos	C. D. Duclos ('36-'39)	Ritchie	F. I. Ritchie ('34-'35)
Fuller	J. A. Fuller ('40-'44)	Stair	D.W.Stairs ('37-'40)
Kenny I	I.F.H. Kenny ('33-'39)	Stuart III	C.L.Stuart ('32-'35)
Kenny II	C. W. Kenny ('32-'40)		

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Glass C.L.O. Glass ('28-'32) Stuart IV G.B.O. Stuart ('31-'37)

MAILBAG

Dr. Paul Byers ('37-'39) writes from 146 Harley Street, London, of work in the Institute of Orthopaedics, where he is a consultant, and of holidays in Italy. Duncan Duclos kindly passed on this bit of news: Paul has not been heard from by many Old Boys in a long time.

Ross Wells Smith ('39-'44), whom one remembers vividly as a sure-handed backfielder, a brilliant-

MAILBAG (continued)

ly responsive student, choir boy and soloist of ralent and an actor of ability, sent words of good cheer and an editorial from an Ottawa daily (no plugs) which was very favourable to his old school. Many thanks, Ross; since you are interested in longevity, read about Bill Molson's return to football!

Graham Egerton ('33-'37), one of the "original" track team that Alan Cutcliffe put into outside competition 'way back in the Dirty Thirties, has been flying (without mishap, one infers) for 28 years, and is now on a B.O.A.C. run to the Far East. He is a Liveryman of the Guild of Air Pilots and Navigators, and as such is a Freeman of London. Wouldn't you know? His son is an earth-man, a scientific agriculturist, and with his air-minded Dad as a backer, runs a farm in Sussex.

Joe Stovel ('55-'62) with a B.A. from Waterloo University College, is probably the first Old Boy to hold a degree from that relatively new university. He pays tribute to the VII Form schedule at B.C.S. as a demanding programme.

John Moffat ('39-'44), a Management Consultant living in Plymouth, Michigan, gets about a good deal. He lunched recently with a contemporary at B.C.S., Leo Rothschild, in London.

Dr. Alan Finley ('36-'43), in Glendale, California, sees local banker, Dick Collier ('33-'39) and all visiting firemen from the East. Somehow it seems wrong to have fellas like that go South to stay!

MAN IN THE KITCHEN

Lawyer, news-baron, government administrator, and nationally-publicized amateur chef; that is Roderick MacDonald Black ('35-'39). Hugh Norsworthy brought this whimsical item to your compiler's attention, via the mailbag, and since we missed it in MacLean's, it may be news to many Bulletin readers.

Rory practices law in his native Nova Scotia, directs (as President) the Amherst Daily News, and has been Director of several projects that Premier Stanfield has launched in the Bluenose province. Nova Scotians are prone to erect monuments, not only to famous native sons, but to unique achievements, famous firsts - or meat moments at the table, and Row has written a deathless recipe for that saturday evening delectability, baked beans. It won him fint prize in the Halifax Chronicle-Herald's homemaker's contest; it was featured in MacLean's Reviews. He stands up to be counted as a Conservative when he decries the trend among modern culinary explorers to by-pass the old fashioned earthen beancrock, and compares this omission to "pouring soda-water on sauerkraut"!

His recipe for a fast prepared but traditionally-flavoured crock of beans includes such appetite stimulants as fat-back, sliced and chopped onion, minced garlic clove, brown sugar, molasses, mustard and chili powder, Angostura bitters, ketchup, apple, bay leaf and lean bacon. Yum !!!

CRICKET !!!

Lest it be forgotten, or worse still, unknown, we report that a representative team of Old Boys, with two Under-16 players and Jack Grimsdell (a Master) filling in at the tail end, won from B.C.S. First Cricket XI, 104-52 on first innings play, April 24th. This made the Old Boys' record for the year 4-0 against the School in Football, Hockey and Cricket.

Steve Molson opened the batting with a sprightly 9; Captain Bart MacDougall hit into double figures for 19; Bob Jamieson added 8, and David Khazzam walloped 40. Mr. Grimsdell's 23 did not hurt. Khazzam took 3 wickets, Jamieson 5, Bart bowled a pair, John McLernon got 3, and the Prices, Peter and Tom, took one each. School went out at 53 for 5 in the second innings.

Writer's comment at game time was: "Cold, sunny day: everyone had a good time."

SCIENCE FAIR

Four entries from B.C.S. made school history as they entered exhibits in a Science Fair, sponsored this spring by the University of Sherbrooke and the Richelieu · Rotary Clubs of Sherbrooke. William Sutton, a fifth former, won Honourable Mention (and a prize) in the large exhibition with his experiment "The Effect of Variables on the Heartbeat Rate of Daphnia."

This event has grown to sizeable importance in the few years it has been held, and has attracted a growing number of progressively improving young scientists, all aiming at the right to represent this district at the National finals in Science Fairs, held annually at Winnipeg. For a first effort, it was a good one...

BLACK WATCH AWARD

On Inspection Day, in May, a large number of parents, Old Boys and other friends of the Corps. including a uniformed detachment of Naval Cadets from Sherbrooke, witnessed an additional tie established between No. 2. C.C. and the Black Watch (RHR) of Canada. Lt. Col. J.W. Knox, M.B.E., C.D., Colonel of the Black Watch Regiment, presented Cdt. Sgt. Abdalla with the Black Watch Award for the best instructor in the corps. This was the first such award to be presented; five more were subsequently awarded to the other cadet units with Black Watch affiliation.

Old Boys were prominent in the Inspection Party, including Major T. E. Price ('44-'48), who shortly afterward assumed command of the 3rd Battalion, and Capt. L. H. Walls ('42-'47).

NEW FIELD

Wednesday, September 29th, was a milestone in B.C.S. sport, largely unnoticed, but deeply enjoyed by those who marked it; the Malcolm Seafield Grant Memorial field at the St. Francis-Moulton Hill corner was first used for a School Game. Sherbrooke High's Soccer Team won the game true, by a lone goal, but the possibilities of the newest addition to our sports equipment were plain and pleasing. Since the grass was not yet fully rooted, it was felt that soccer would be the best game for the turf this fall. A full-size field, with ample end zones and wide sidelines, will (and does) supply a need that has existed ever since the School moved across the river: we have had only one regulation playing surface for all our teams, and in the Upper School we now run seven. It has been worrying, as grass rooted slowly and sparsely, but the August and September rains did the trick. With care, and a little levelling we'll play billiards on it, one day!

THANKSGIVING. 1965

Of all Thanksgivings in your compiler's experience, this was an Old Boys' weekend. As always, it was parents' weekend with their sons, but the alumni overtone was strong and vibrant. For instance, more than 20 from last June's matric classes turned out for the 11:00 chapel service, and though the normal reticence of Old Boys to sign the guest book was again evident, a conservative estimate placed the total at more than 125 in the bailiwick at some time between Friday night and Monday afternoon. An Old Boy presented a new prize in memory of his father, an Old Boy and Head prefect. An alumnus of 27 years' standing played in the Old Boys' game.

To the finish, there was sparkle, cheer and enthusiasm. First Team's response to a voluble rooting section (and admiring visitors) was reassuring to any former student who feared that the School spirit would flag once his support was removed by matriculation. Old Boys representing six decades of chapel congregations joined with the School in joyous Thanksgiving hymns. They heard, on Monday, with deep respect and approval, the Head's second report. They followed in blissful obedience Dr. Tony

THANKSGIVING (continued)

Preston's tuneful piping as he wandered back into the School's past. Out of that past he led a parade of genial penonalities - headmasters and housemasters, whom he knew and named. He presented Old Boys whom he also knew as men of distinguished achievement, and, though he did not idendify them, he remembered and saluted the less-renowned but sustaining individuals of the classroom, the games field, infirmary, linen room and the office, who gave themselves to the School in unselfish dedication.

With gentle good humour he named the fabled Housemaster, Montizambert, who knew that the boys knew that he knew what they wanted to do - and they didn't do it! And who kept iron discipline from behind a closed door!

He told of Bishop Williams and Chancellor Montgomery, and their reminiscences of men they knew who were born in the eighteenth century. He spoke of S. Percy Smith, Housemaster, Great War private and headmaster for ten years, who nurtured beneath an imperturbable exterior a love for the School that ended only with his death this year. He chuckled with "Wilkie", the displaced Yorkshire squire and Head of the Prep, whose Yellowboy underlined so many lectures on conduct befitting a gentleman. He cited Crawford Grier, who knew the lean years of the Depression and the improvisation it evoked. He named Fred Pattison, who served under three Headmasters and became Head in 1960.

He sooke from very personal acquaintance of the Modern Breed - particularly of the former Chairman, and of the schoolboy-turned-university-student graduate, journalist, schoolmaster, naval officer, headmaster, and finally his university principal. His auditors recognized Bill Mitchell and Oggie Glass long before he named them, as they also identified Bob McLernon, the current Chairman, as another of those who have brought into closer, mutually helpful relationship the two institutions on opposite sides of the St. Francis.

A list of 39 prize winners was headed by Nicholas Miller, Toronto, who was Governor-General's Medallist, and won the Greenshields Scholarship, as well as prizes in three special fields.

Mike Patrick, Lennoxville, won the Old Boys' Prize for Form VII, and the Winder Cup, and, along with Bob Steele, received a Founders' Scholarship from Bishop's University for high standing in university entrance.

A new prize in Form VII was presented to Peter Janson, Mount Royal, by Colin Kenny ('54-'62), in memory of his father, Robert A. Kenny, former Head Prefect, scholar and athlete. The award is for advanced mathematics.

George Galt, Westmount, won the Grant Hall Medal in debating: Bruce McNaughton, Ottawa, won the Kenneth Hugessen Prize for creative writing; Robert Steele, Thetford, was the L/Cpl. Gerry Hanson History Prize winner; Michael Breakey, Breakeyville, won the MacDougall Medal, and Victor Drury, Montreal, was awarded the Hugh Ross Cleveland Medal for the Cadet with the most officer-like qualities.

B.C.S. Tankards were given to George Galt, Peter Janson and Doug Fox, Hampstead.

Below mattic level, the winners of two more awards of special interest to Old Boys were to Joseph Haines, Montreal West, who was awarded the Magor Prize for General Proficiency in Form V, and to Julian Walker, General Proficiency winner in the Prep, who won the Kyrtsis Medal for Leadership.

OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL

A thirty man squad supported Bill Molson's return to Old Boys' football in the Annual, on October 11, and after being held scoreless by a scrappy School crew for three periods, finally shook loose Dave McLernon and Bobbie Anderson for two unconverted touchdowns. For most of the crowd, the

OLD BOYS FOOTBALL (continued)

father-and-son spectacle was the big show, with Pop getting, quite naturally, the cheers. Numerous contemporaries, and many of later vintage, were urged to get into uniform, but the general age level was as usual, save for No. 17 - Molson, W. M.

Bob Anderson played without his No. 20, but filled a higher-numbered jersey quire capably. A wealth of talenr was represented by this lineup: Bill Frost. Bill Empey, Birks Bovaird, Fraser Baillie, Randall Fraser, Mick Doheny, Doug Fox. Ken Hugessen, Ward Hanson, Perer Janson. Colin Kenny, Paul Pidwck. Perer Johnston. John McLernon, Brian Sharp. Bob Tinker, Dave Rowat, Ian smith, Rodney Smith. Frank Simms. James Stewart, Ian Taylor. Ross McLeod, Don Worrall, John Rogers. Vic Drury. Tammy Davis, Jeff Planche.

SUPPORT

The Head, addressing Saturday assembly on November 13, commended the Old Boys warmly for their most recent generous gifts to the School, which he announced; \$500.00 for books for the Holt Memorial Library, \$200.00 to buy loop films in educational subjects for the projector given by the 0.B.A. last year, \$250.00 for science equipment, and finally a donation of \$2,500.00, payable over two years, to modernize completely the Stage lighting... \$2,000.00 in scholarships again will be available to outstanding students, all of which strengthens powerfully the tradition of the sustaining alumni. Old Boys, thank you!

FIRST TEAM FOOTBALL

B.C.S. tradition was strengthened by the current First Team; have no doubts of that. The L.C.C. loss was unpalatable, but nobody will deny that Lower Canada fielded a very, very capable, experienced squad. Our team offered no alibis, but came right back to thwart a determined Stanstead bid for the Senator Howard Trophy on the S.W.C. field a week later.

Elsewhere, an eye-witness account of the Ashbury victory in Ottawa. This was the third of the team's cliff-hangers for the season, and since it was won in the enemy's back yard, it augurs well for the correlated system which filled the enormous gaps created by last June's matric exodus.

One, just one First Team Colour man from the 1964 team returned, and he missed all but two of this season's games because of injury. Five other men from last year's squad completed the list of players with First Team experience. It never ceases to amaze, this ability of B.C. S. boys and coaches to rebuild with the scantiest amount of seasoned matrerial. A succession of capable, farsighted and devoted minor coaches has raised the standard of Junior football to an unprecedented level of excellence. Replacements are there, as they were this past season; the football team represents the end product of a studied, continuous development.

Record for the season follows:

B.C.S.	20	Beaconsfield High School	13
B.C.S.	27	Lindsay Place High School	6
B.C.S.	8	Stanstead	6
B.C.S.	O	Old Boys	12
B.C.S.	1	L.C.C.	26
B.C.S.	6	Sranstead	6
B.C.S.	14	Ashbury	12

ASHBURY GAME

As I stood on the sidelines last Saturday watching the Purple and White battle Ashbury, it was hard to believe that they were doing what had seemed impossible for them when I stood watching them in

ASHBURY GAME (continued)

early September. They were beating Ashbury with only one returning colour. The B.C.S. spirit and will to win was everywhere that day in Ottawa.

The Cliff Hangers, as I call our team this year, were giving us another thriller as the last minute ticked away. Again, as in two previous games, the final whistle went with our opponents in our own end, moving the ball well, and threatening to score what would have been the winning touchdown. With less than a minute to go we had pass interference called against us putting Ashbury on our own 25 yard line and on the march. Once again the final whistle and the team's determination to win saved the game.

What thrilled me most of all last Saturday was the way B.C.S. dug in and came from behind on two occasions. Many other school teams I have seen, after getting behind for the second time, just wouldn't have had it in them to come back. However, as you well remember from your days at school, B.C.S. doesn't quit, and they didn't in Ottawa.

There were no real stars, no one player carrying the team, just another group of B.C.S. boys who wanted to give their coaches and school another win in an already highly successful season. With the score 12 to 7 against them and only 10 minutes left, they used all their talent, strength and spirit and ground out another touchdown to make it 14-12 for B.C.S. The remaining few minutes are now history and our boys came back with the B.C.S. Old Boys' Trophy, something they have found hard to win in Ottawa, winning only 5 of the last 14 played in the capital city.

I wish you Old Boys could have seen our team leaving the field. You would have been proud of them and your old School. The intangible spirit that was B.C.S. when you attended was constantly in evidence on this Saturday in 1965. Having played their hearts out for their school and being so excited with their victory, many a tear could be seen through their smiles as they headed for the dressing room. It was indeed a meaningful "Bish Bish let's go" yelled by the team at centre field after the final whistle.

F.S.L.

SENATOR HOWARD TROPHY SERIES

Some of the year's best football came out of the Stanstead games. The border college fielded a very heavy, very fast team with an aerial attack better than any they've had since the Wesleyans first adopted the forward pass. Their line was a good fifteen pounds heavier than ours.

Playing before a Thanksgiving crowd at B.C.S. on October 9th, your team yielded a touchdown, unconverted, in the first quarter, then got down to block kicks and smother the passer behind the Stanstead line. Lawson booted a rouge in the second quarter; then MacLellan streaked five yards and over the line with a Lawson pitch in his mitts. Frank converted, to make it 8-6. A desperate Stanstead offensive, sustained till the last whistle, was throttled again and again by gritty defensive tackling, and the cliff-hanger was ours, by a two-point margin.

With Major Sam confined to bed, Assistant Coach Dave Cruikshank took the reins at Stanstead on October 23, and guided a willing team to a 6-all draw. Lawson's long pass to Pelletier in the end zone stuck to Pelch's fingers for the full 6-count in the early part of the game. Frank missed the convert. Stanstead evened the score on a forward pass close to goal line, and the home team's bid for victory followed. Long, flattish passes, up to 35 yards in length, found Stanstead receivers to hold 'em, but they didn't break clear. There was a recurrent crisis on our goal line for hours, it seemed, but at long last the flag came down, our margin of two points uncut. The giltware will sparkle in the Administration wing for another year.....

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

Second Team football has had a reasonably successful year with a three wins - two losses record. Beaconsfield High School were our first opponents and although the teams were evenly matched

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL (continued)

their passing game eventually defeated us 14-7. With the mistakes of this game fresh in our minds we tackled and defeated the Stanstead Seconds 54-0.

The next encounter was against Old Boy Bobby Anderson's team from Selwyn House. This was a close and exciting match from the start with breaks going to both sides. Selwyn House proved to be the better with a 12-6 victory.

The return match at Stanstead taught the team a lesson -- one which they shouldn't forget when on the First Team. Confident of an easy victory, they were jarred into a close 25-19 win for B.C.S. Stanstead were tough on home grounds.

Our final game took us to Ottawa with Ashbury having arranged an exhibition game against Eastview, an Ottawa high school junior team. B.C.S. came up with their best effort of the season, blocking and tackling their way to a 39-6 victory.

Many of these boys should help to form a solid nucleus for next year's First Team.

I M

THIRD CREASE FOOTBALL 1965

The basic aims of third crease football are to train the body through calisthenics and vigorous exercise, to teach the fundamentals of the game, to instill in each boy the tradition of good sportsmanship, and to reveal to him the benefits of team play so that he may learn to enjoy the game throughout his stay at B.C.S.

This year our season began on September 9th and ended on November 1st. Approximately seventy boys joined the crease, and during the first part of the two phase season, they were trained for the game through daily calisthenics and group coaching in blocking and tackling, kicking, passing and ball handling.

After Thanksgiving, captains were picked and teams assigned to them by the Coaches. These four teams formed the Third Crease Football League. Each team played everyday of the week until the end of October. At that time semi-finals and finals were held.

In this league, which is very popular, each boy plays organized, competitive football every day. Here he may put to the test the techniques he has learned in the first half of the season.

One outside game was played this year. The best players on the crease were picked and trained to play against Selwyn House School. In a closely contested match, Selwyn House beat the school 13-12. This year Third Crease was coached by Messrs. Allan, Reed, and Cowans.

SOCCER - 1965

The three soccer creases, completing a heavy games schedule, produced some really skillful players. In the St. Francis Valley League, the Senior Team, captained by S. McConnell, was edged into second place by Sherbrooke High School. They won 6 of their 10 matches, tied 1 and lost 3, scoring 22 goals with only 8 scored against them. The junior team, losing 7 of their 10 matches, ended 5th in their division. Of the two exhibition games, the Ashbury College game was cancelled and the boys tied the staff 3-3.

HARRIERS

With many of the School's best cross-country runners playing football on that day, our entry in the Bishop's University Schoolboy Harriers Meet on October 23 had to be on a first-come-you-are-in basis, and winning was hardly in mind. We did, however, place third out of seven schools en-

HARRIERS (continued)

tered. Knowlton High school took first place, and Lennoxville second.

Blackader ran 6th, our best showing. The other runners were David Walker, Davis, Law, Nicholls, Phillips, Monk and LeNormand.

CROSS-COUNTRY

The only record established was in total number of runners, 176, but the Annual Mud-Run on November 3 had possibly the tightest finish since the 1900 winner, J.G. Shearer, had his name engraved on the first shield to be fixed on the base of the Ottawa Cup.

Bradley I and Blackader bent the tape almost together, with the former, a scant 3 inches ahead, taking the Boswell Cup.

Eddy III, from Dalhousie, N. B. by way of William House, was 8 seconds ahead of Fisher, grandson of the late Lt. W. H. Fisher, in the Junior race for the Heneker Cup.

Williams House made it three straight in the hotly-contested Senior House Shield competition, in which six runners count • Two Juniors as well, but on a corrected-time basis. They were 1'30" faster than Grier House's total of 174' 42". Smith and Chapman trailed.

School House Juniors beat Smith and Grier in the Junior House Shield, Chapman and Williams not having sufficient Juniors to enter a team.

A newcomer to the trophies was "H" Dorm, which took the intra-mural dorm comp in school House from a full entry of teams.

Electronics saved the tally of finishers: John Clifton and Bob Bedard caught all of them, including the bunches on the tape recorder. Good show!

VOICES

Two vocalists appeared before the school in vastly different citcumstances this term. First, Alan Mills, longtime favourite Canadian folk-singer, came on a night during the September heatwave, and gave a concert under the stars. A meteorological satellite crossed the sky during the show, adding a bit more to the variety...

As for the old campaigner, he quickly established rapport with his audience, and the quad rang with belts of happy sound. It required all the Folksinger's tact and tricks to bring the concert to an end.

Gaston Germain, under the auspices of Jeunesses Musicales, gave an indoor concert a few weeks later. The School audience warmed very slowly to the capable bass-baritone; German Lieder makes small impression on Canadian schoolboys, and it was not until the latter part of his performance that he achieved a sympathetic union with his listeners. In this, he used the medium of the Negro spiritual, and by the time he encored with Old Man River, he had his audience captured.

MOCK ELECTION

For the second time running, B.C.S. anticipated the national elections with a miniature campaign patterned very much like the actual appeal to the voters. There was much more full-bodied enthusiasm within the school than the public showed across Canada during the period of skirmishing.

Davis was the Liberal choice, and took the stage early, using pounds of material from the national party machine, which he and his assistants supplemented with so skilful an array of publicity tricks that his competiton beefed up their attack, and the whole school swirled in a dizzying exchange of propaganda. Anido's P.C. paperhangers tried desperately to catch up with the Grits, and at long last some

MOCK ELECTION (continued)

Townships N.D.P. folk came through with limited material for McConnell's party. Charlton talked a smart defence of Creditiste policy, and Ander I softshoed the Sacred gospel. Wall space in Centre Hall was at a premium, and almost nightly some new advertising appeared where it had no business to be. Davis's inventive genius was often just a little to sharp for his opponents to match, and many open-minded voters got thoroughly brain-washed. Example: you picked up your paper napkin at supper and read, "Vote Liberal. Vote Davis."

Polling day. November 4th, gave Davis 91 votes: Anido was second with 52; McConnell had 32 for third place. Charlton lined up two dozen Caouetters, and two hardy Social Credit supporters voted in the lost cause.

The election's accuracy as a forecast of the national results was less than spectacular, but it was indicative of a minority government - a close enough prognostication in a year like this.

All the while, most of the School followed with unusual interest the Old Boys, Drury, Grier and Chambers, in the actual national campaigning.

NEW BOYS IN THE MASTERS' COMMON ROOM

Three new masters booked in at the opening of term to replace Messrs. Pratt, Silver and Young, all of whom have moved into graduate study.

David Cruikshank is teaching English, is Choirmaster, and a very capable assistant coach on First Football Crease. He is no stranger to B.C.S., having been a member of the hosting choir at Kingston Cathedral about ten years ago. At Bishop's University where he had a distinguished career, we knew him as a gifted soloist, actor and athlete. Three years teaching at Westminster Abbey Choir School and two years of graduate study at Queen's, since, account for his most recent activity.

Donald Read, another Bishop's graduate, has taken Jon Silver's teaching assignments in Science, and is assistant in Williams House. He coached on Third Football Crease.

Timothy Callan, Christ Church, Cambridge, graduate, is an Old Boy of Selsted School, Essex, and about as dynamic a Limey as has entered these halls for many a year. Far from being a dry Classicist, he speeds about the plant with nimble-footed agility, with wits to match. Good soccerman, actor and an assistant at Grier House.

WHO REMEMBERS?

The eye-to-eye confrontation of a Prefect and a basement wanderer, through the keyhole of that closet door in the locker room?

The startling impact of Bill Anglin's harmonica solo, "The Oregon Trail", way back when music was only beginning to attain respectability at B.C.S.?

Bill Howe's manifest disappointment when the floodwaters of the St. Francis dropped rapidly, just after ice cakes had whipped two lengths of vertical strapping from the upside of the Covered Bridge? (Bill foresaw village leave via Sherbrooke if the bridge went.)

The movable goals in the great, ark-like Coliseum, and the Selwyn House captain (later a B.C.S. Prefect!) whose legerdemain with the cages was worth two defencemen and an extra goalie to his team?

The "example of brotherly love," as Lt. W. H. Fisher called the middleweight final, and the subsequent bloody singlets on Bill and George Clarke?

The velvet Distinction Cap which First Teamers ostentatiously wore to the village on half holidays, and the sombre gray fedora that less distinguished senior boys had to wear on dress occasions?

The stiff collars that gave the Linen Room a real meaning, and to their wearers, a pain in the neck?

THE 1964 B.C.S.

The 1964 edition of <u>B.C.S.</u>, the Magazine of Bishop's College School, was to have come out on August 24, 1965. A contract was signed for its production with a reputable Ottawa firm which produces approximately 70 school annuals per year, including those of Sir George William University, C.M.R., Carleton University, L.C.C., Stanstead College, etc.

During the course of the summer, unbeknown to us, the agent rhrough whom the contract was signed withdrew our book (and those of C.M.R. and Stanstead) and gave the job to an unqualified printer near Montreal. When the book was delivered to the School we found that the production was so poor and so inferior to that of the Ottawa firm originally contracted, that we were unable to accept its delivery.

The book is now being reprinted in Ottawa as originally contracted, and we expect its delivery in mid-January.

It is regretted that this embarrassingly long delay of the book's distribution is necessary, and we ask our readers' continued patience. When the magazine does come out, we trust that you will not be disappointed with the final presentation.

A. S. Troubetzkov, Staff Adviser

PREP NOTES:

Although this year's Prep of twenty-nine boys is only three-quarters of last year's contingent, the vigorous academic and athletic enthusiasm, which is the mark of the Prep boy, remains.

For instance, our soccer team, coached by Terry Guest and composed mainly of Second Form boys, twice battled bravely against a much stronger Selwyn House team, even when faced with inevitable defeat.

Because of our reduced enrollment, we have also been obliged to abandon our Bantam(Senecas) hockey team. However, Terry Guest will continue to coach the First Team, and Bill Ferris hopes for a good year with the Peewees (Iroquois).

As the days grow shorter and the boys spend less time in the woods and in their outside huts, activity inside the Grant Hall building increases. Table Tennis, Monopoly and Chess all claim their addicts. This year, a room has been set aside for modelling, and already its window-ledges, cupboard-tops and tables are decked with galleons, jet aircraft, vintage cars, E-Type Jaguars and miniature Frankenstein's monsters.

Thus, with all this behind us, and with the imminent promose of Christmas festivities only slightly marred by the threat of Exams, we are confident of a successful and happy conclusion to the Michaelmas Term.

C. M.

1965 ANNUAL GIVING

Final figures on the Annual Giving Campaign for 1965 will be included in the Annual Report to Old Boys, which should be ready for mailing about January 15th.

1966 ANNUAL REUNION DINNER

The Annual Meeting of the B.C.S. Old Boys' Association and the Annual Reunion Dinner will be held in St. James's Club, Montreal, at 6:00 P.M., Thursday, February 10, 1966.

LENT TERM DATES, 1966

Saturday	Jan. 22	Hockey - B.C.S. at Stanstead College - 2:30 p.m.
Fri. /Sat.	Feb. 4/5	Hockey - First Team and Abenakis at Deerfield Academy
Fri. /Sat.	Feb. 11/12	School Play. "Billy Budd"
Saturday	Feb. 19	Hockey - Ashbury at B.C.S. First Team - 10:30 a.m.
Saturday	Feb. 26	Hockey - B.C.S. First Team at L.C.C 11:00 a. m.
Fri. /Sat.	Feb. 26/27	Senior Ski Meet at St. Sauveur and Val Morin
Saturday	March 5	Hockey - Old Boys at B.C.S. First Team - 8:00 p.m.
Fri. /Sat.	March 5/6	Junior Ski Meet at Ste. Marguerite